

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

## Select Story.

**"A Million Dollars, or I'll Set the Pacific Ocean in Flames!"**

"For the first time, I noticed that he carried a small portmanteau in his hand. This he placed upon the table, unlocked it, and took out two or three small volumes, a pamphlet or two, and a small, square, wide-mouthed phial, hermetically sealed.

"I watched him with profound curiosity, and took notice of his slightest movements. Having arranged his books to suit him, and placed the phial in a conspicuous position, he drew up his

that no amount of money could seal his lips or close his hands. It would be no crime, he said, to deprive him of the means of assassinating the whole human family; and that, as for himself, he was in favor of dooming him to immediate death.

"With an unanimity that was extraordinary, the entire committee concided

While waiting to question him further, I returned to the cabin, told Zemie—my daughter—what I had seen, and sent her off on a run for the men. Taking with her a gourd of water, some milk and bread—for I thought the poor gentleman might be hungry and weak, as well as wounded, I hurried back to his side, where I remained until "father"—as we all call my husband—came with the

"Let us examine the phial, and see if the contents are safe."

To PASS a whole lifetime without performing one generous act until the dying hour, is to live like the Yulop tree, which blooms not until the last year of its existence.

BY JOHN HAY.

nd in the field, in the granary and in the  
the factory and in the mill, in the ware-  
the show, on the mountain and in the  
the roadside and in the wood, in the city  
the country, on the sea and on the shore  
earth in days of brightness and of *glorious*  
and picture would the world present if  
a Sabbath?"

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Thy heart that is true and warm has  
marked with long-marks and year-marks  
like a woman of thirty-five, if never tells

**Make not a slight failing.**

no physician could heal. Very subtle was I when it pleased him he could render himself tall as the highest tree in the forest. And he another peculiarity—so great was the heat of nature, that when it rained hoar frost, whatever he carried remained dry for a hundredth of his hand; and when his companions were cold it was to them as feet with which to light fire.

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He that rewards the deserving makes himself one of the number.

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